

# Penumbra, The Last Bewitchment

Body lies on the floor  
Very sick complexion  
Movements drive your lips  
No more words and no more breath

I can feel my tears  
Running on my cheeks  
I can feel my reason  
Leaving my body  
I can feel spirits  
Turning above me

My will is not very powerful  
And my consciousness is fading out

To a world of dreams and grief  
To the world of no return

With my ultimate forces  
To life I cross the door  
I wake up in your arms  
But I can't move

Pallid eyes, stare away  
Soul jammed, between two worlds  
A lot of bewitch cries  
In an infernal circle

This light I can touch  
It's the way of return  
This light is going out  
To the world of no return

I stand as a wolf  
Trying to break the spell  
Your soul's in time  
Lastly your gaze at me  
You in your dreams you are lost  
And all these silent questions  
I will not answer  
Cause they suggest your fall